

FIFTY-NINTH SEASON.

Handel and Haydn Society.



HANDEL'S

ORATORIO

The Messiah,

AS PERFORMED AT THE

BOSTON MUSIC HALL,

ON

Saturday Evening, Dec. 26, 1874.

PRINCIPAL VOCALISTS.

MRS. H. M. SMITH.

MISS ANNA DRASDIL.

MR. W. J. WINCH.

MR. J. F. WINCH.

Solo Trumpet, MR. R. SHUEBRUCK.

THE FULL CHORUS OF THE SOCIETY, ORCHESTRA, AND THE GREAT ORGAN.

B. J. LANG, Organist.

CARL ZERRAHN,

Conductor.

Tickets with secured seats, \$1.50 and \$1.00, according to location.

THE ORATORIO WILL COMMENCE AT 7 1-2 O'CLOCK PRECISELY.

Rand, Avery & Co., Printers.

The Messiah.

PART FIRST.

OVERTURE, ORCHESTRA.

REC. — Comfort ye my people, saith your God ; speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness : Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

AIR. — Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low, the crooked straight, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS. — And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together ; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

REC. — Thus saith the Lord of hosts : Yet once a little while and I will shake the heavens and the earth, the sea and the dry land ; and I will shake all nations, and the desire of all nations shall come ; the Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant whom ye delight in ; behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts.

AIR. — But who may abide the day of his coming ; and who shall stand when he appeareth ? For he is like a refiner's fire.

CHORUS. — And he shall purify the sons of Levi, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness.

REC. — Behold ! a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and shall call his name Emanuel — God with us.

AIR. — O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain ! O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength ! lift it up, be not afraid ! Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God ! Arise, shine, for thy light has come ; and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

CHORUS. — O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, good tidings to Jerusalem, arise, say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God ! Behold ! the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

REC. — For behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people ; but the Lord shall arise upon thee ; and his glory shall be seen upon thee ; and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

AIR. — The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light ; and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

CHORUS. — For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given ; and the government shall be upon his shoulder ; and his name shall be called Wonderful ! Counsellor ! The mighty God ! The Everlasting Father ! The Prince of Peace !

PASTORAL SYMPHONY, ORCHESTRA.

REC. — There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And lo ! the angel of the Lord came upon them ; and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said to them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people : for unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, —

CHORUS. — Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men.

AIR. — Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion, shout, O daughter of Jerusalem ! behold, thy King cometh unto thee. He is the righteous Saviour, and he shall speak peace unto the heathen. Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Jerusalem ! behold, thy King cometh unto thee.

REC. — Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped ; then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

AIR. — He shall feed his flocks like a shepherd, and he shall gather the lambs with his arms, and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young.

AIR. — Come unto him, all ye that labor, come unto him, ye that are heavy laden, and he will give you rest. Take his yoke upon you, and learn of him, for he is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

CHORUS. — His yoke is easy, and his burden is light.

PART SECOND.

CHORUS. — Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world.

AIR. — He was despised and rejected of men ; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

CHORUS. — Surely he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows ; he was wounded for our transgressions ; he was bruised for our iniquities ; the chastisement of our peace was upon him.

CHORUS. — And with his stripes we are healed.

CHORUS. — All we like sheep have gone astray ; we have turned every one to his own way ; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

REC. — All they that see him laugh him to scorn ; they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying, —

CHORUS. — He trusted in God that he would deliver him ; let him deliver him if he delight in him.

REC. — Thy rebuke hath broken his heart ; he is full of heaviness ; he looked for some to have pity on him, but there was no man, neither found he any to comfort him.

AIR. — Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto his sorrow.

REC. — He was cut off out of the land of the living ; for the transgressions of thy people was he stricken.

AIR. — But thou didst not leave his soul in hell, nor didst thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.

CHORUS. — Lift up your heads, O ye gates ! and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory ? The Lord, strong and mighty ; the Lord, mighty in battle ; the Lord of hosts. He is the King of Glory.

AIR. — How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things.

CHORUS. — Their sound is gone out into all lands, and their words unto the ends of the world.

AIR. — Why do the nations so furiously rage together? why do the people imagine a vain thing? The kings of the earth rise up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord, and against his Anointed.

REC. — He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn; the Lord shall have them in derision.

AIR. — Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

CHORUS. — Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdoms of the earth are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ; and he shall reign forever and ever, King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah!

PART THIRD.

AIR. — I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand in the latter day upon the earth; and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

QUARTETTE AND CHORUS. — *Quar.* Since by man came death: *Cho.* By man came also the resurrection of the dead. *Quar.* For as in Adam all die: *Cho.* Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

REC. — Behold, I tell you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump.

AIR. — The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

CHORUS. — Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, — Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever.

CHORUS. — Amen! Amen!

Tomorrow (Sunday) Evening at 7 1/2 o'clock, Mendelssohn's Oratorio,

St. Paul.

Solos by Miss ABBIE WHINERY,

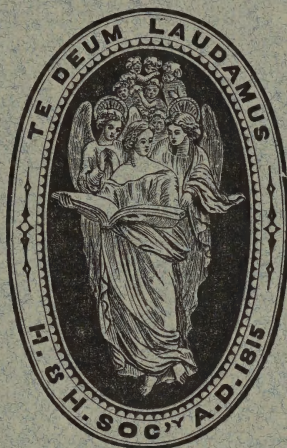
Mrs. H. E. SAWYER,

Mr. W. J. WINCH,

Mr. JOHN F. WINCH.

FIFTY-NINTH SEASON.

Handel and Haydn Society.



CONCERT TO THE ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

On Saturday Evening, February 6, 1875.

MENDELSSOHN'S

*Hymn of Praise, & Hear my Prayer,
& Dudley Buck's 46th Psalm.*

PRINCIPAL VOCALISTS:

MRS. J. HOUSTON WEST.

MR. GEORGE SIMPSON.

MISS ABBIE WHINERY.

MR. JOHN F. WINCH.

The Chorus of the Society, a Large Orchestra, and the Great Organ.

B. J. LANG, Organist.

CARL ZERRAHN,

Conductor.

RESERVED SEATS \$1.00 AND 1.50, according to location.

THE PERFORMANCE WILL COMMENCE AT 7 1-2 O'CLOCK.

PROGRAMME.



Part First.

1.—“God is our Refuge,” 46th Psalm.

DUDLEY BUCK.

Solos by Miss Abbie Whinery, Mr. George Simpson and Mr. John F. Winch;
and in the Quartettes, Mrs. F. P. Whitney, Miss Esther C. Morse, Miss
Emma Hathaway, Mr. N. O. Whitcomb and Mr. C. E. Hay.

CHORUS. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the hills be
carried into the depths of the sea;

Though the waters rage and swell; and though the mountains shake at the swelling
thereof.

SOPRANO SOLO, AND DOUBLE QUARTET. There is a river, the stream whereof shall
make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; therefore shall she not be removed. God shall help her,
and that right early.

BASS.—RECITATIVE AND SOLO. The heathen raged: the kingdoms were moved.
He uttered his voice: the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

CHORUS. The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge. Amen.
Amen.

TENOR SOLO. Oh! come hither, and behold the works of the Lord, what desolation
he hath made in the earth.

He maketh war to cease in all the world. He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear
in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

Oh! come hither and behold the works of the Lord.

QUARTET. Be still, then, and know that he is God: he shall be exalted among the
heathen: he shall be exalted in the earth. Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

CHORUS. The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge. Amen.
Amen.

2.—Noctette, "Hear my Prayer."

MENDELSSOHN.

Mrs. J. HOUSTON WEST, and Chorus.

SOPRANO SOLO. Hear my prayer, O God! Incline Thine ear. Thyself from my petition do not hide. Take heed to me. Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee. Without Thee all is dark: I have no guide.

CHORUS. Hear my prayer, O God! Incline Thine ear.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

The enemy cries,
The Godless come fast!
In iniquity, hatred
Upon me they cast!

The wicked oppress me,
Ah, where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered,
O God, hear my cry!

RECITATIVE.

My heart is sorely pained within my breast;
My soul with deathly terror is oppressed;
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall;
With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!

CHORUS. Lord, hear me call! With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!

SOLO.

CHORUS.

Oh for the wings of a dove!
Far away would I rove,
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there forever at rest.

Oh for the wings of a dove!
Far away would I rove,
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there forever at rest.

3.—Soprano Aria, from the Oratorio of "Joshua." HANDEL.

Miss ABBIE WHINERY.

Oh had I Jubal's lyre,
Or Miriam's tuneful voice,
To sounds like his I would aspire;
In songs like hers rejoice.
My humble strains but faintly show
How much to Heaven and Thee I owe.

4.—Bass Song and Chorus, "Nazareth."

GOUNOD.

Mr. J. F. WINCH, and Chorus.

1. Tho' poor be the chamber,
Come here, come and adore;
Lo, the Lord of Heaven
Hath to mortals given
Life, for evermore.
2. Shepherds who folded your flocks beside you
Tell what was told by angel voices near;
To you this night was born He who will guide you
Through paths of peace, to living waters clear.
3. Kings from a far land draw near and behold him.
Led by the beam whose warning bade you come;
Your crowns cast down, with royal robes enfold him,
Your King descends to earth from brighter home.
4. Wind, to the cedars proclaim the joyful story,
Wave of the Sea, the tidings bear afar;
The night is gone; behold, in all its glory,
All broad and bright, rises the Eternal Morning Star!

Part Second.

Mendelssohn's Hymn of Praise.

SYMPHONY.

1, *Maestoso con moto.* 2, *Allegretto un poco Agitato.* 3, *Adagio Religioso.*

CANTATA.

Solos by Mrs J. Houston West, Miss Abbie Whinery, Mr. George Simpson.

CHORUS. All men, all things, all that has life and breath, sing to the Lord, Hallelujah. Praise the Lord with lute and harp, in joyful song extol Him;—and let all flesh magnify His might and His glory. Praise the Lord with lute and harp, and let all flesh worship the Lord. All that has life and breath, sing to the Lord.

AIR AND CHORUS. (Soprani and Alti.) Praise thou the Lord, O my Spirit, and my inmost soul praise His great loving kindness. Praise thou the Lord, O my Spirit, and forget thou not all His benefits. Praise thou the Lord, O my Spirit.

RECITATIVE AND AIR. Sing ye praise, all ye redeemed of the Lord, redeemed from the hand of the foe, from deep affliction, who sat in the shadow of death and darkness. All ye that cry in trouble unto the Lord, sing ye praise! give ye thanks! proclaim aloud His goodness! He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need. He comforts the bereaved with His regard. Sing ye thanks, proclaim aloud his goodness!

CHORUS. All ye that cried unto the Lord, in distress and deep affliction. He counteth all your sorrows. He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need.

DUET AND CHORUS. I waited for the Lord. He inclined unto me; He heard my complaint. O blest are they that hope and trust in the Lord.

AIR. The sorrows of death had closed all around me, and hell's dark terrors had got hold upon me, with trouble and deep heaviness. But said the Lord, Come, arise from the dead, and awake thou that sleepest; I bring thee salvation.

We called through the darkness, Watchman, will the night soon pass? The watchman only said, Though the morning will come, the night will come also. Ask ye, inquire ye, ask if ye will, inquire ye, return again, ask: Watchman, will the night soon pass?....

SOPRANO. The night is departing!

CHORUS. The night is departing; the day is approaching. Therefore let us cast off the works of darkness, and let us gird on the armor of light. The night is departing.

CHORAL. Let all men praise the Lord,	Glory and praise to God
In worship lowly bending,	The Father, Son, be given,
On His most holy word;	And to the Holy Ghost,
Redeem'd from love depending,	On high enthroned in heaven.
He gracious is, and just,	Praise to the Three-one God,
From childhood us doth lead,	With powerful arm and strong,
On Him we place our trust,	He changeth night to day,
And hope in time of need.	Praise Him with grateful song!

DUET. My song shall alway be Thy mercy, singing Thy praise, Thou only God. My tongue ever speak the goodness Thou hast done unto me. I wander in night and foul darkness, and my enemies stand threatening around; yet called I upon the name of the Lord, and He redeemed me with watchful goodness. My song shall be alway Thy mercy, singing Thy praise, O God.

CHORUS. Ye nations, Ye monarchs, Thou heaven, The whole earth, offer to the Lord glory and might. O give thanks to the Lord, praise Him all ye people, and ever praise His holy name. Sing ye the Lord and ever praise His holy name.

All that has life and breath, sing to the Lord. Hallelujah! sing to the Lord!